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Reign Of Fire

By Gregg Chabot

Hello, Quinn.
Good morning, Quinn.
How's it going, mate?
What's up, guys?
Working the late shift,
are you?
Ha! Someone's got to
clean up after you guys.
All right, Quinn.
Oi, oi, oi.
Come on, then.
You're not havin' one
yourself, then?
No.
I'm trying to cut back.
You heard from the school,
then, didn't you?
Down you go.
Good night, lads.
...See you, Karen. ... Great
work. Have a good weekend.
Oi, Karen,
here's the new recruit.
...Employment office
is up top. ... Hi, Mum!
Quinn, how are you, mate?
Have you been smoking?
No, I told you... I only smoke
when I've been drinking.
What's wrong?
Nothing.
Quinn... what is it?
You've got something
you want to show me.
You know what it says.
Scholarship was worth...
\$3,000 a year.
We don't have
that sort of money.
Maybe we could ask Dad
to pay.
Sorry.
Karen?
What?

Got a problem at number 4.
Jess says he's hit
some sort of a void.
Oh, that bitch hasn't a clue
to what she's doing.
Hey... Quinn.
And what brings you
to the arsehole of the world?
You're passing through it.
What's that make you?
Ha.
Here.
Why don't you go inside
and have a wee look?
Wicked.
Whoa.
...I know it's still...
... Well, I covered it.
What... Quinn!
Mum, there's something
in there.
There's something
in the hole!
Damn it, Jess!
It's unsafe conditions!
Here.
Let's look at this void.
It's unsafe!
I'm just going to wash
your eyes out, okay?
Mum, we've got to go!
No, no.
We've got to do this fast.
Open your eyes.
Open them up. Open them.
Oh.
Give me that.
Get in!
Mum, there was something
in there!
...Come here!
Come on! Come on!
Mum!
Ahhhhhhh!

Mum?

Mum?

Mum?

I've kept this for years,
because someday
it will be up to you.
I don't want you to be afraid.
I want you to understand.
Knowledge is the only weapon
we've got left.

In the beginning, it was
ignorance that destroyed us.
I saw the first, but soon
the world saw millions.
No one knew how they spawned
so fast.

They swarmed like locusts,
burning everything
in their path,
driven by one purpose...
to feed.

Even then, we couldn't believe
they were real.

Ancient man had made them
into myths,
but nature had made something
far more terrible.

Too late, our scientists
discovered their true identity...

a species which had burned
the dinosaurs to dust,
whose ash had brought on
ice ages,
who, in eons past, had scorched
the world clean of life,
waiting for the Earth
to replenish itself,
to start their cycle anew.

...2... 1. ... Our weapons
shot fire back at them,
yet for every one of them
killed,
a hundred took its place.
They seemed invulnerable.

We could only look on
as our leaders used
their greatest arsenal
to destroy them.
...But in the end,
we only helped them,
till the world burned
and the few of us
that were left fled the cities,
found shelter where we could.
...You have to understand
our past
because you will decide
our future.
They're starving now,
and they're more dangerous
than ever.
But we have to go on.
We have to outlast them.
Only one species is getting
out of this alive.
Hey, Quinn!
Come and have a look
at this!
It's a straight drop now
from the water tower.
You just pull the plug,
hits the walls.
Don't care about the specs,
Jerry.
can it take it?
Yeah. Course it can.
Remember, I used to build
blast furnaces for a living.
I know all about fire.
Of course you do.
Sorry, mate.
Nice one.
Eddie's gone psycho.
...Jared?
... Yeah, Quinn?
Keep 'em at it.
No slacking!
You heard him.

No slacking.
Go!
...I shall always walk.
Ye, though
his brethren rose
like locusts
from the Earth, Quinn,
...no weapon could save me!
... Yeah.
...No fire could
extinguish theirs! ... Yeah.
...They will prepare...
... Cheers, mate.
What's up, Quinn?
What are you doing, Eddie?
Me and a few others,
we're going harvesting, Quinn.
No, you're not.
It's not ready.
We spoke about this.
Half the stuff's not ripe. You
pick it now, it won't germinate.
That means no seeds. That means
nothing to plant next season.
There won't be a next season.
We'll be starved to death.
What is this?
We can do it, Eddie.
We decided, all of us,
you as well...
dig in, work together,
outlast them.
Kids can't eat hope, Quinn.
Edinburgh's gone.
We haven't heard from Pembury
or Norwich in two years!
We're on our own, Quinn.
Yeah, we know that. That's why we have
to hang on. Maybe we are all that's left.
Eight years I've listened
to you, and for what?
Two kids and a wife
buried on the road.
I'm not losing these,

Quinn,
not when there's food
out there.
...Sorry, Eddie.
You're not going anywhere.
...Give me the keys. ...
You bloody take 'em from me.
It's a community,
not a prison.
Eddie... you can argue
as much as you like.
It makes no difference.
The point is,
if you go out those gates,
then you jeopardize
this community...
you can stay out there,
because you're not coming back.
...All right.
I'm keeping these.
Hey, Quinn.
You know,
I'm your best friend,
and sometimes
even I don't like you.
Sorry.
"Join me,"
the black knight says,
"then we can end
this conflict forever. "
Never!
Aah!
"I'll never join you,"
the white knight says.
"You killed my father. "
Aah!
Aah!
Creedy!
The black knight stares through
the holes in his shiny mask,
and he speaks words that burn
into our hero's heart forever.
"I... am your father. "
No!

Did you make that up,
Mr. Quinn?
Course I did.
All right, kids.
Time for bed.
...No! ... One more! ... No!
Tomorrow. No, no.
Prayers first.
Tomorrow!
..."The Lion King"! ... Yeah! ... Yeah!
Tomorrow!
Prayers first!
Okay.
Ready?
What do we do
when we wake?
Keep both eyes on the sky.
What do we do
when we sleep?
Keep one eye on the sky.
What do we do
when we see them?
Dig hard, dig deep,
run for shelter,
and never look back.
Well done.
Good night, guys.
Bedtime.
Bedtime!
Good night.
Why can't we stay up later?
Michael?
Quinn's asleep.
I took the keys.
Let's go.
You keep quiet.
...Hello, Liam.
Willem says it's dragon breath.
Don't you listen to him.
It's just the wind.
Okay.
Oh, God.
Ajay, alarm.
Take cover, kids.

Come on, now.
There we go, then.
Okay, children!
Head up!
One at a time!
Single file.
Single file.
Let's move!
Right.
Move the kids.
Let's go. Come on.
Creedy?
...Yeah?
... You got a count?
Yeah. We're good.
Quinn!
In the field.
Dragons!
Go get Eddie.
Rachel!
Rachel!
I'm here!
Devon!
Devon!
...Devon!
... Michael!
...D... where's Michael?
... Michael?
Michael! Michael!
You okay?
...Where's Matt?
... He's dead.
Eddie!
Let's go! Move!
Ahhhhhh!
Ahhhhhh!
...Come on! Go!
... Come on, Michael!
Go! Move!
Keep going! Come on!
Ahhhhh!
Dad... w-what'll we do?
We're trapped!
Come on!

Go!
...Move it!
... Hurry up!
Go! Come on!
Quick!
Get in there!
Get in!
You okay?
Devon!
Come on, Creedy.
Come on, Creedy!
...It's gonna blow up! ...
Back up! Back up! Back up!
...Oh, my God! Back up!
I'm going as fast as I can!
Back up! Back up! Back up!
Stop! Quinn, stop!
...Let me bloody go!
... No!
No, Quinn!
Devon's there!
Devon!
Devon!
He doesn't care about us.
He just wants the damn ash
off that field.
Creedy's one-and-only
black label,
aged two weeks
in a steel barrel.
Now, the secret's
swallowing fast.
That way it just burns your
stomach and not your throat.
Go on.
Sip it and weep.
Poor bastard.
Huh?
Who? Eddie?
A father's not meant to bury
his kids.
It's supposed to be
the other way around.
Yeah, well,

he wouldn't have had to
...if he'd just listened,
would he? ... No.
No, Creedy.
Maybe he was right.
It's easy to square your shoulders
and bear it when you don't have kids.
Maybe there won't be
another harvest.
No. Not now,
with half the crop gone.
God knows how we're
going to get through.
You remember when we'd go out
and bring in 80o/o, 90o/o of it?
Not anymore.
Not in the last few years.
They're hungrier, too.
Hey...
you're not giving up on me,
are you?
No.
I just thought
if we could hang on,
somehow we'd make it
through.
This is a national civil defense
alert for all who can hear this...
...no choice but to authorize
the use of nuclear weapons...
The sole survivor was
a 12-year-old boy...
Roger that.
I'm going in.
Stay high on my...
Charge all weapons.
Hey, Barlow,
I've got voices.
Ajay, what are you smoking?
...I'm not messing
with you, Barlow.
Take a look.
A look at what?
She's not moving.

Forget the bird
and use the scope, you wanker.
Oh, dear.
Creedy!
Creedy!
...I've got to go.
All right, lads,
this isn't a drill!
Move it along!
Get those out.
One to Creedy.
Another one to Jared!
Here's Creedy's.
All right, all right!
Come on, then! Come on!
Extra shells!
Come on!
We haven't got all day!
Marauders.
Years since we've seen them.
Well,
look on the bright side.
At least we're not alone.
Oh.
Only one thing worse
than a dragon...
Americans.
Oh, what a dump.
Who's in charge?!Well, that would be you,
then.
Anything happens,
you know what to do.
Uh, no.
I have no idea.
Me neither.
That's a big tank.
You responsible
for this place?
Who are you?
Name's Van Zan,
Kentucky Irregulars.
You're a long way from home,
Van Zan. You lost?

Rebuilt a National Guard C5A.
Flew it 8,000 miles on 2
engines and tried to set it down
on the old strip
outside of Manchester.
Lost 122 men
and most of my fuel.
We need shelter and a place
to refit artillery.
We'll be out of your hair
by 1800 hours tomorrow.
That's a good story, especially
the bit about the plane,
but there hasn't been anything
in the air for 20 years.
That's their territory.
It's my territory.
It's your territory.
They're just rentin' it.
Turn around, Van Zan.
Don't be a fool.
We can do this easy...
or we can do it
real easy.
You try it.
You ever seen one of these?
Not many men have.
Got it off the first one
I killed.
The plane was better.
So now you're
a dragon killer.
That's not even original.
It was in a wheat field
just south of Coffeyville,
Kansas.
It was late November.
It's a month of mist.
And we were caught
in the open.
The sun was setting
behind us.
There was nowhere to run.
Twice it came in on us,

and twice it missed
the heart of us.
And that's when I had
an epiphany.
You see, they have
great vision... in the day.
And they have
even better vision at night.
But in the failing light,
they can't focus.
Magic hour.
Coffeyville.
It's etched
in American history
because the outlaw Dalton boys
were killed there.
Ordinary townsfolk rose up
and took 'em down.
Maybe you're the Dalton boys.
No, no...
we're the townsfolk.
You try anything...
I'll kill you.
Didn't get your name.
Quinn.
Well... I'm sure you've got
a perfectly good
explanation for this,
but I'm bugged
if I know what it is.
He's a dragon slayer.
A what?
He's a dragon slayer!
Oh, he's a dragon slayer.
Oh, good.
And I suppose that makes you
King Arthur, does it?
Christ Almighty, Quinn.
I mean,
even if you believe that,
and you'd have to be
an imbecile,
...do you not think we'd be easy meat
for these guys? ... You weren't there.

Look at this guy.
Look. Look.
I mean, he looks like...
like a... like a rogue Marine.
You remember those guys?
Oh, yeah, sure.
They blew up plenty of dragons
in their time,
but they also took
half the world...
You weren't there!
I saw his eyes, Creedy!
Move it! Move it!
Move it!
Great job.
We ran a 30-mile grid
in every direction... nothing.
Could be on the moon, Denton.
Quinn, this is Alexandra
Jensen, U.S. Cavalry.
Oh. Captain Creedy.
Hey.
How you doin'?
Creedy.
Denton Van Zan.
How are you?
Excuse me.
Who are they?
Archangels.
Huh?
once they jump from the chopper,
that's their life expectancy.
You never thought
of giving them parachutes?
They're not much help.
They're bulla men.
What?
They were used by gladiators
to snare other men.
Not men, dragons.
So, you guys, uh,
jump out the chopper
and use a net
to snare dragons?

Mm-hmm.

Ha.

I mean, sure, yeah.

I mean

you would, wouldn't you?

Three watches,
eight hours each.

All the kids
in the shelter.

Rifles on
the keep and walls.

Excuse me.

Aren't you forgetting
who let them in?

Don't mean I trust 'em.

All right, guys.

I just brewed a fresh pot, if
that's what you're looking for.

A whetstone, actually.

Sure.

Is that your son?

No.

Got him from the pound.

Hmm. Is that where you
get all your children?

I found him in a village
near Bray.

sitting with his mum.

He kept trying
to wake her up.

She had been dead for days.

We were making our way up here, a
few of us... me, Creedy, and Barlow.

No idea how

we were gonna survive.

Anyway, I grabbed him.

What else was I gonna do?

Leave him.

Most men would have...

especially back
in the early years.

Everybody's just running
for their lives.

Yeah.

Well, I didn't.
Regretted it ever since,
of course.
What are you doing here?
What do you want?
You want to know anything,
you ask Van Zan.
Goosh, you alive?!
Not even close, Denton.
Alex! Radios are down!
Cover the east ridge
and tell me what you see!
Men, get ready
to rock 'n' roll!
We got a dragon to kill!
...Goosh, set the
triangulators! ... Roger that!
Tito, Mead, Piscatella,
bounce your butts!
Move out!
Alex, what do you see?
No sign of it.
Visibility is about 3 miles
on the deck.
Roger that.
Stay on the deck
till I get the verticals up.
Copy that, Van Zan.
Waiting for triangulator.
Safety first, guys.
Safety?! What part of this job
do you find safe?!
It's not you I'm worried
about. It's my chopper.
Oh. Cold.
Ha ha ha ha!
First vertical's up.
Vertical 1 up, Alex.
Copy that.
Second vertical is up.
Second vertical is up, Alex.
Now, once I have radar,
you go to 5, 000 feet.
Fly directly back

above my location.
Gideon, you and the boys bring
that bitch right down on my head,
and I'll take it from there.
Copy that, Van Zan.
Alvarez, you're the bait.
Jefferson, you and I
are the gunners.
We don't open our chutes
until you give us confirmation
that it's down, right?
Bogey on our tail,
...Go, go, go, go!
... Roger!
I'll try to lose it up
in the clouds.
Piscatella, do you read me?
God damn it, Piscatella!
Get your vertical up!
Come on, number 3!
Piscatella, that's you!
I'm almost there!
I'm almost
at the top of the...
God damn it, Piscatella.
Come in.
Ajay?
Can you hear anything?
Van Zan's trying
to take it on, Quinn,
using some kind
of 3-d mapping device.
If they don't get
that third vertical up,
Alex is flying blind.
Hyah! Ha! Hyah!
Yah!
Come on!
Van Zan, what's going on?
I'm at altitude.
We're blind up here.
Can you give me some time? I'm having
trouble with the third vertical.
Come on, number 3!

Piscatella, that's you!
Get your vertical up!
All right, Piscatella.
Third vertical's up.
Alex, we have visual.
Monitor's coming up.
Hold on!
Alvarez!
It's right on us!
It's right on us!
Go, go, go, go,
go, go, go, go!
Damn it!
Talk to me, Alex!
Angels are flying.
Alex, do you have
a reading?!
Okay. Target...
Copy that. Alvarez,
do you have a visual?!
Negative.
Damn it! It's right on top of me! Shoot!
Shoot at what?!
I can't see a thing!
Nets away!
Great shot!
All right, Jefferson!
Roger that.
Alvarez, can you see it?
Negative.
I think it's down.
Copy that.
Shit! Alex, both nets
just flew right by me.
Alvarez, can you confirm
that it is down?
Copy that!
Negative! It's on me!
Ahhhhhhh!
Jefferson, I'm not getting
any contact with Alvarez.
Keep your eyes open.
Roger that.
...Jefferson, look out!

... Oh, my...
Gideon's down.
Piscatella.
...Piscatella, do you
read me? ... Van Zan.
Who is this?
Quinn.
Quinn, where's Piscatella?
...He's gone.
... Are you ready to ride?
'Cause you got about 30 seconds
till the bitch is on top of you.
You bring her to me.
You're the bait, Quinn,
Ride her right down my
throat. Do you read me?
Ride the north road
to the quarry.
Bring her to me, Quinn.
I'm coming.
Hmm? Here we go.
Okay. Okay.
Come on!
Line up 20 yards
south by southwest!
Come on!
Come on!
Wind velocity... 10.2
north by northwest.
Come on! Come on!
Hyah!
Yeah, this is really
good stuff. Thanks.
...Hey, good day, Quinn, yeah?
...All right, Quinn.
Hats off to you, mate.
Yeah!
Envy the country
that has heroes, huh?!
I say pity the country
that needs 'em.
What are you celebrating?
One dragon down,
three men dead? Oh, yeah.

At that rate, we might just be
getting somewhere in about 320 years.
Is that what you want?
You want a little
accommodation?
Unh-unh.
These beasts live on ash.
They feed on death.
There's no middle ground...
not for them, not for us.
And sure as hell not for my
men who died out there today.
But you go ahead.
Have your little... soiree.
Personally, you disgust me.
We bury our dead at dawn.
What are you doing here,
Quinn?
You're standing on ground
where I've buried hundreds.
This is my home.
I'm asking the questions.
What are you doing here?
I lead... you follow.
I kept these for you.
They sent them off proud,
Alex.
Alex is the keeper
of the dead, Quinn.
She's our memory.
When this thing is over,
she's gonna build a wall
with those things.
And, unfortunately, it's
gonna be a very long wall.
I'm out of resources, Quinn.
I'm out of men.
Alex, tell him.
...Did you see the one we brought
down, the big bull? ... Yeah.
Well, it wasn't.
It was a female.
There was at least one egg,
probably more.

We've hit over 200 of them,
and as far as we can tell,
they're all females.
How about you, Quinn?
You ever seen a male?
I don't know.
When I'm running
for my life,
I don't stop
to look at the plumbing.
Well, we have.
Alex discovered it
about two years back.
She worked out how
the fire in the glands...
Two glands in the mouth
secrete separate chemicals, yep.
That's right.
Combine in exhalation...
nitro-napalm.
Yeah. Well, the chemical
engineer is dead now.
That was his theory.
We figure they're like fish.
The females spawn the eggs.
One male passes over
and fertilizes thousands.
Did you hear what
she said, Quinn?
One male.
That's why we never see any
others, 'cause there's only one.
Now, we tracked the
epidemiology of these things,
and we found out
where they're from.
And that is why we're here.
We kill the male,
we kill the species.
We're going to London.
Good luck.
It's that way.
No, I need soldiers.
...Quinn, are you listening to me? I need

men... ... Men from Pembury went to London.
And maybe she's right, because
they disturbed something.
and then it backtracked them
to their fortress.
And you haven't seen
destruction like that, Van Zan...
not even in this world.
So we walk over dead men...
Not with my people,
you won't!
I've got a castle
full of them.
I'm trying to keep them alive.
You're just letting them
die slower.
I said no.
I made a mistake letting you
through those gates.
I saw something in your eyes. I
thought it was awe. I was wrong.
It's madness.
You're insane.
And I want you out
before you do more damage.
Look out the window.
Eden's not burning.
It's burnt.
Why don't you want to go?
What happened there?
My mother was working on a
railway tunnel... project engineer.
She died there, okay?
You've seen it, haven't you?
Quinn!
Trouble.
There's nothing magical
about 'em.
They're made up
of a collection of organs.
They have a mind, a heart,
and a liver.
You take out one of these,
you bring down the beast!

Is that it?
Four of you?
Eddie.
Eddie, what you doin'?
You got kids, man.
That's why I'm going,
Creedy. That's why.
The volunteer section of this campaign's
now over. It's time for the draft.
...Tito, Mead...
get the six strongest men
they have and load 'em up.
...Right.
... Got it.
Dig your own holes.
Die in 'em.
Oi!
I said no!
No, Quinn!
Ugh!
Huh! Huh!
...Get out of my way, Quinn.
... Ahhhhhhh!
Ugh!
Ooh!
Uh!
Ugh!
Huh!
Uh! Uh! Uh!
Ah!
Oh!
Ah! Uh!
...Huh!
... Ooh!
...Huh!
... Ugh!
Ugh!
Okay, okay.
Get him off!
I'll kill ya!
I'll kill ya!
I'll kill ya!
I'll kill ya!
...That's what we need.

... I'll kill ya!
He's gonna bring it
back here!
All right.
All right, he's had enough.
Go, London!
Come on!
Move 'em out!
Come on!
Grab those guys!
You, you, you!
He would have killed you.
He doesn't feel things.
That's the only way
he can do what he does.
Here. Take this.
Iodine.
Hurts like hell,
but it kills anything.
Good luck, Quinn.
You too busy to say goodbye?
You're not my father.
You can't stop me, Quinn.
I can be an archangel.
Gideon says he'll teach me.
Did he tell you
that's how long they live?
Not the good ones.
Gideon's an 8-year veteran.
At least
they're still killing them.
A couple of years, Jared. That's
all I'm asking for. Give me that.
After that, you'll be old
enough, and you can lead 'em.
That's what I want. Out of
everyone, you're the best.
It's a waste of time,
Quinn... all of it.
You're right.
I'm not your father.
I can't... lock you in.
I can't make you stay.
And if you think you're man

enough to speak like that,
then I guess
you're man enough to go.
Goodbye, Jared.
You look after yourself.
That dragon smells like shit.
Are you gonna burn it?
I love it.
They hate the smell
of their dead.
It's the only thing
that scares 'em.
It might buy us
a couple of days.
Sorry, Quinn.
So am I.
This time I was thinking
I got rid of you for sure.
Van Zan,
what are we doing?
Do you see a way through?
Negative.
It's blocked for miles.
As far as the river, Denton.
Head back, Alex.
...Find me a way around.
... Copy.
Is this Pembury?
...This looks like Pembury.
Do you want to turn back?
Nukes must have done this.
Nukes didn't do this.
Should we set
the triangulators?
No time.
Man the 50-cal,
lock and load,
cut the engines,
and take your positions.
You heard him!
Lock and load!
...Let's move! Let's move!
I think it's playing
with us.

It's not playing with us.
It's setting us up.
Ahhhhhhh!
Ahhhhhhh!
Ahhhhhhh!
Easy. Easy.
Easy, girl.
Van Zan, it's Alex.
Can you read me?
Van Zan, can you hear me?
Van Zan, if you can hear me,
I'm coming back.
Can anybody hear me?
Van Zan!
Van Zan!
Denton...
what happened?
It was him.
Where are the soldiers?
One pass.
He flew over just once.
The castle.
Hyah!
Hyah!
Hyah! Hyah! Hyah!
Get the hell out of there!
Take cover, everybody!
Get it moving!
Hyah!
Anybody upstairs?!
Hyah!
Jared!
...Creedy!
... Quinn!
Have you got them all?
Creedy, help!
I'll get him!
You take her downstairs!
Hurry up! That big boy won't
stop until it's killed us all!
Katie... she won't move.
Come on, Katie.
Willem, get on my shoulder.
Katie, come on.

Let go of the wall.
Let go. Let go!
Take her! Take her!
Everybody,
move to the back!
I've got all the kids.
Okay, keep pushing up.
Katie's blanket.
Where is everyone?!
Don't you go
up there, Quinn!
There's 65 people up there,
Creedy. I'm going!
God damn it, Quinn.
Don't you dare leave!
It's too dangerous!
I'll clean it up.
Creedy!
Ugh!
Noooo!
Creedy! Ahh!
No!
No!
...Creedy! ... Creedy! ... Creedy!
What do we do
when we wake?
Keep both eyes on the sky.
What do we do...
What do we...
What do we do
when we sleep?
Keep one eye on the sky.
What do we do
when we see him?
Dig hard, dig deep,
run for shelter,
and never look back.
Jared...
We're alive!
We're in here!
Push!
Ugh!
Agh!
Back away!

You were right.
I salvaged what I could
from your armory.
We got one rifle,
two automatics,
two crossbows,
and explosive heads.
You, me, and Alex...
down the coast
in the chopper.
Stay tight to the cliffs.
The Thames will take us right
into the heart of London.
I know where he lives.
Magic hour...
you say that's when
they're the weakest.
We'll see.
You're going home.
Jared!
Yeah, Quinn?
You keep them safe.
Well, this town's
gone to hell.
They must have
heard us coming.
What's stopping them?
It's not us.
Either way, we gotta
get in there.
Come on, guys. We're
outnumbered hundreds to 3.
I know this city
from the sky down,
and I know it
from the bottom up.
If we can get in quiet, I can
sneak us into some tunnels.
That should get us close.
Good Christ.
Did he see us?
They must be starving.
They're eating their own.
Oh, we're dead.

Look on the bright side.
Now we've got him
outnumbered 3 to 1.
Now... you ready?
Yeah.
Quinn...
You lead. We follow.
There's an underground
passage...
leads to the
construction site!
Down here!
Clear.
Four tunnels meet
at this shaft.
Leads up to a square. There
used to be buildings up there.
If they're still around,
could be good coverage.
Yeah, if it goes to the street,
that's what we take.
Alex, give me the sticks.
Quinn, these are
highly volatile heads.
You fire them
with your crossbow.
...Now, when you...
He knows we're here.
Shh.
Okay.
How tall is that shaft?
All right.
Here's the plan...
when we get to street level, we gotta
bring that bull's ass to the ground,
and I'm gonna take care
of that.
Now, one shot's gonna kill him,
and it's gonna be with this.
He only exposes his chest
before he breathes fire.
Now, these are magnesium-tip
C-4 arrows,
and they only fly

about 50 feet.
So, when you fire, you gotta
be standing in the furnace.
So do not hesitate.
If you do, we die.
Ah, he's playing
hide-and-seek.
More like cat and mouse.
Quinn!
Use it!
Oh, he's eating it up.
I can't see
a damn thing, Quinn.
What am I looking at?
This is an enclosed square.
It's about 100 meters across.
There's a building right
in the middle.
That chimney looks down
over the lot of it.
What do you think?
I don't know yet.
...Hey...
you scared?
No.
It was your idea
to come to London.
Yeah, I thought
I'd be at 3,500 feet.
Yeah, I thought I'd have over
Life's got a funny way of turning
out different, though, don't it?
Yeah.
...Yeah.
... Yeah.
See that railcar?
It'll give us
a better view.
Move.
Drop your packs...
weapons only.
Okay, we're gonna
have a window...
makes a turn, and we're gonna use it.

...How?
... We're gonna split up.
We stay together, take
a hit, and we're gone,
so we gotta use every angle.
Now, Quinn, you're gonna
take that west wall.
Don't lock and load till
you get there. You got it?
Okay. What about you?
I got the north.
Alex, I need you
to stay right here.
Now, when Quinn and I make a
move, it's gonna draw him off,
and I don't think the
son of a bitch can count.
Now, he's gonna make
another turn.
When he does, I'm
gonna tell you to go.
...You're gonna run like hell to that east
wall. Don't think about it... ... It's water!
Keep it.
You're gonna need it.
We have paid
a terrible price.
And now we got a chance
to make a difference.
We will.
Now, that's
our first window.
Quinn...
Move!
Ahhh!
Ahhh!
The arrows.
Alex!
In about 8 seconds,
we're gonna have a window!
Now, when I tell you
to go,
you run like hell straight
to the base of this chimney!

Are you ready?!

Go! Go!

No!

Run like the wind, baby!

Come on, big boy!

That's right.

Uh!

Ahhhhhhhhh!

Quinn!

Alex!

Stop!

I'm fine.

What are we gonna do?

I lost the explosives.

We're gonna find 'em.

Keep going!

...Go around the other side!

I'll slow him down!

He's not moving.

He's waiting for us.

Quinn... by the truck...

the arrow.

By the wheel.

No!

Die!

He always thought
you could do it.
And you did.

Come on.

Quinn! Quinn! Quinn!

We got a signal!

Quinn!

We got a signal.

Well, what's the problem?

They're speaking French.

Well, don't come to
me. I'm lousy at French.

They want to speak
to the person in charge.

Ah...

Well, that would be you,
then.

Just keep 'em talking.

Get us a good bottle

of wine or something.
Go on, now.
Thanks, Quinn.
Go on, all of you.
...All right. Cheers.
... Well done!
You think it'll last?
I don't know.
It's been, what,
three months
since we saw the last one?
If they come, they'll
burn, we'll build.
...Or maybe I'll just
kill 'em.
And here I thought
optimism was against
your nature.
It's a recent development.
Well, here's to evolution.